

Beechwood,

Monday 6 P.m.

My own darling,

It was the heaven of yesterday that made me realise how much I do love you, what real happiness means, how much I am dependant upon you and how very unworthy I am of you and your love. And then to part with you for another long dreary week - I don't know what I did today other than go to the dentist after mass in the morning. I have walked aimlessly along, around the shop, through its rooms, over to Beechwood and through its rooms, sat around the fire - and all the time missing you terribly, as though you were thousands of miles away. Darling, the sooner Friday comes and we are together new to part, the better for us both. I cannot



And could not live without seeing you every day of my life. I have not had a very exciting day - maybe we had too much happiness yesterday. But oh, my darling, those precious priceless moments of pure joy we had, they are worth all the countless hours of suffering we have had in the past. It will always be the same in the future, one moment of joy together will obliterate all sorrow.

Well, we have never known each other as we have during the past two days. How am I to tell you about it when it is all in your heart already? If I could only be good enough for you, my darling; if I could only deserve the happiness which you have given to me? I knew you were always good and holy and pure; but when I got a



Glimpse of the real purity and sanctity of your soul, I felt ashamed of my love. And now you have soared away above me on a higher pedestal, and I shall have to climb to greater heights to ever reach you. Can't you understand, Eileen, that anything decent I have ever done during all these years was due to you - I wanted to reach your heights, I wanted to be much better in every way so that I might be worthy of you; I wanted to come home and make you feel proud of me; I wanted to make amends to you for all the unhappiness I had caused you. I wanted you to be very, very happy because you deserve it more than any woman in the world.

And now I have an awful confession to make - Eileen, you were



really beautiful yesterday. Your face radiated such beauty as I have never seen before in any face. Your very soul was shining in your eyes. I wanted to tell you this, but you must have understood from the way I looked at you. Won't you please tell me to stop writing, because I have a date with Jo! But, Lileen, my darling what oh what is happening to this love of ours? It's soaring higher and higher every day; in fact one of these days our feet will not be treading this earth at all and we shall soar away with it.

Darling, the dentist was very pleased with my teeth and I only needed one filling. I had a bit of drilling this morning. He is to polish the filling on Thursday and then I am finished! Now, young woman,



The first thing you will do on 19<sup>th</sup> December will be to make an appointment with Gilmore and have that tooth out. I shall go with you and hold your hand - I really mean this.

Father must hear of me using his precious shop as a Surgery - I must use the rooms above the shop! The rooms are quite suitable for a Surgery but I could never ask you to live there. We must live at Beechwood, at least for a time with father. It will all turn out for the best in the end. I know so well, darling, that we should be alone and if that is possible I shall fix it, but darling if we just haven't got the money to buy a practice, a house, and a car we may have to be content with this. But we must keep on



praying as never before. I had a letter from the Army Pay Office and according to it I have been paid as a Major during my captivity. My total credits are in the region of £1,600; my annual income was over £600 p.a. of which £200 p.a. went on Income Tax!

Darling, to-morrow morning I have to go to Mrs. Mc Oscar's funeral and will not be able to go to Portaferry until the afternoon. I might even postpone my visit until Wednesday. So, my darling, I shall have to ring you at the hotel at 1 o'clock, as usual. Are you very annoyed, my darling? I did not thank you enough for your lovely birthday gift. You know that it is the most priceless gift that any ~~or~~ man could be given. What do ordinary presents mean



to us, Lillian? You can buy them with money. Do you realize how many, many priceless gifts that God has given to us that all the money in the world could never buy?

I have been very happy since I promised you never to drink again. It is just another link in the chain of our love, which is binding us so closely together. I don't think that you have any more links to add, but I feel that I have many more to put in. It would be truly wonderful if I could write down everything that is in my heart at this moment.

God bless you, my own darling,  
All my love,

Frank. x x + x + x + x